

# Sabrina Carpenter, Slim Pickins

[Verse 1]

Guess I'll end this life alone  
I am not dramatic  
These are just the thoughts that pass right through me  
All the douchebags in my phone  
Play 'em like a slot machine  
If they're winnin', I'm just losin'

[Pre-Chorus]

A boy who's jacked and kind  
Can't find his ass to save my life

[Chorus]

Oh, it's slim pickings  
If I can't have the one I love  
I guess it's you that I'll be kissin'  
Just to get my fixings  
Since the good ones are deceased or taken  
I'll just keep on moanin' and bitchin'

[Post-Chorus]

Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah

[Verse 2]

Jesus, what's a girl to do?  
This boy doesn't even know  
The difference between "there," "their" and "they are"  
Yet he's naked in my room  
Missin' all the things he's missin'  
God knows that he isn't livin' large

[Pre-Chorus]

A boy who's nice, that breathes  
I swear he's nowhere to be seen

[Chorus]

It's slim pickings  
If I can't have the one I love  
I guess it's you that I'll be kissin'  
Just to get my fixings  
Since the good ones are deceased or taken  
I'll just keep on moanin' and bitchin'

[Post-Chorus]

Moanin' and bitchin'

[Outro]

Since the good ones call their exes wasted  
And since the Lord forgot my gay awakenin'  
Then I'll just be here in the kitchen  
Servin' up some moanin' and bitchin'